

The Norfolk News

Adeline Patti was born in Madrid, but just when is not stated.

There appears to be something rotten—not in Denmark—but in the Sixth district.

A St. Paul paper divides the year into three "fall" seasons—football, base ball and snow ball.

It seems a contradiction in terms, but it is true nevertheless that winter goods go up in the fall season.

Dun's and Bradstreet's commercial reports will not be used as campaign documents by the democrats this year or next.

The people of Pittsburg, Penn., have just voted to appropriate \$7,000,000 for public improvements. Pittsburg is public spirited.

A balloon corps is to be sent to South Africa as a part of the British war forces. The result will be watched with much interest.

An army of 100,000 men today is relatively less than an army of 25,000 was in 1834. Imperialism is a misnomer and everybody knows it.

The news comes over the wire that a New York woman has sued her husband for divorce. Who would she sue? Somebody else's husband?

It is estimated that there is now \$1,000,000,000 in gold in the United States. The amount has doubled since the gold standard was endorsed.

Prosperity has resumed business at the old stand, is doing more than ever before and the crime of "73" is no longer visible even to the naked eye of the populist.

Someone has made the statement that Mayor Jones of Toledo looks better than his pictures. This would be considered more startling if it wasn't so true of everyone else.

Aguinaldo has in his ranks a general who would accept cash for the betrayal and surrender of his leader to the enemy. Aggy should also keep an eye on his American supporters—they might possibly be induced to surrender him for a consideration.

Massachusetts republicans enthusiastically sustained the president in their recent state convention, and Senator Hoar is out in a statement in which he says the president is right and that his own attitude in regard to the Philippines has been wrong.

George Fred Williams says that the only cure for the trust problem is through the election of William Jennings Bryan to the presidency. But does George Fred tell the truth? In 1896 he declared that prosperity could come only with the free coinage of silver.

Advertising is a means to an end. The use of printers' ink will draw trade to a store, but it depends on how a customer is treated by the salesman as to whether the trade is kept. Printers' ink can show the way—obliging manners and fair dealing must do the rest.

Sir Thomas Lipton is probably satisfied by this time that the Yankees still know a thing or two about boat building, having beaten the pride of the English shipbuilders' art. Sir Thomas may as well sail home again and see if he can have a yacht built on more scientific lines, and then he may be in position to try another time to win the cup.

While a year ago it took a certain number of bushels of wheat to buy a diamond—it now takes twice as many bushels to buy the same quality of stone. When will this thing cease? It will soon be impossible for the common people—editors included—to live in this country, unless our good Father Bryan can really and promptly give us relief—something, by the way—more than talk.

Mr. Bryan says he will never rest until the financial policy of this country is freed from the dictation of the London clearing house. If the poor man only knew it he might begin to rest right away. Some one ought to have relieved his mind long ago by telling him that the London clearing house has nothing whatever to do with dictating the financial policy of the United States. There are none quite so blind as those who are determined not to see.

The present outlook is that this fall will inaugurate a season of building and improvement in Norfolk the like of which has not been witnessed for years. With the opera house and the new Catholic church under course of erection an opportunity for present employment is given to all builders and it is extremely probable that they will encourage other improvements next spring. Conservative people believe that a new era of progress is opening to Norfolk.

In Iowa this year the democrats are making their campaign almost entirely on the issue of "imperialism." The silver question and the trusts are scarcely alluded to, while great emphasis is placed on the perils of a large standing

army. They are after the German vote, but they are not likely to get it on any such a cry. The Germans of Iowa are a thrifty, enterprising set of American citizens and they know too much to be caught by such chaff. This talk of imperialism is ridiculous.

R. C. Miles of Emerick, republican candidate for county treasurer, is adding many friends to his already long list this fall. He is a man of known merit and although a large portion of his days have been spent on the farm, he has kept in close touch with the progress of the world and knows exactly what is needed to make an acceptable official to the people. He is a man of established reputation and honesty and the voters will make no mistake in entrusting to him the treasurer's office.

The fusionists hope to array the saloon vote against Judge Reese by the proclamation that he is a prohibitionist. Inasmuch as the question of prohibition is not before the people and it would be impossible for the judge to close the saloons even if he so desired, their object is plainly one of buncomb. Even the lowest characters among the saloon or any other element admire a good clean man who will deal out justice to all on the bench, and many of their votes will be recorded for Reese this fall.

About 18 years ago the government began the compilation of the records of the Union and Confederate armies, which are officially known as the Rebellion records. More than one hundred and twenty volumes have already been printed, at a cost of nearly three millions of dollars, and the series is not yet completed. It is the most exhaustive work ever attempted under the direction of the government, and will be a mine of exhaustive wealth and assistance to future historians of the greatest war period of the republic.

Phil Bauch has had excellent training for the position of county clerk, to which position he aspires by virtue of the republican county convention, and there is no disputing the fact that he will take good care of the office. He is making a thorough campaign and establishing a record as a vote-getter that may well be envied. He is a man whose list of acquaintances and friends is large and they are very much interested in seeing him make a winning fight. A vote for Mr. Bauch is a vote for the right man.

The eastern press is of the opinion that there are facts disclosed in the Bryan letter to Morton that greatly overshadow the statement that he wanted office for the money and not for the honor that was in it. The fact that he applied for aid to a pronounced corporation politician for a corporation job places him in a rather peculiar position in the light of his recent tirades against said corporations. His desire at that time was not only to get a footing in the corporation ranks, but to pocket a small portion of said corporation's wealth. That he has since secured a better thing both from a monetary and popular standpoint there is no gainsaying, but that he would have occupied a far different attitude at this time had his ambitions been realized, cannot be disputed.

The young queen of Holland will not tolerate the tedious long hours for luncheons, dinners and suppers, which have been considered necessary to elaborate spreads. At a state dinner at Rotterdam not long ago the whole function lasted just 38 minutes. Now that royalty has sanctioned less time killing at the dinner table perhaps some of the American hotels and restaurants will condescend to serve a meal a little more expeditiously. There is nothing which seems quite so much the thing to the average restaurant keeper in this country as to make the procuring of a meal as long and tedious a process as possible, laboring under the idea that it is considered quite the correct idea, don't know. The American people as a class have no patience for that sort of tomfoolery, but what they want is just a simple service, American style.

The Oxford club, one of the most prominent organizations of Boston, was recently raided by the police and about \$1,000 in poker chips and paraphernalia captured. Twenty-seven men were arrested and taken to the station house, among the number being some of the prominent business men of the place. It is this kind of immorality in our larger cities as well as in the smaller villages of the land, that does more to demoralize society than all else. Young men and boys are not attracted by the drunken orgies or the midnight gambling of the regular "bun" or the professional "tough," they know enough to be disgusted with it. But when the man who moves "in the best social circles," the man who would be surprised if you did not treat him as "eminently respectable," carouses, gets drunk or gambles, and still keeps his place in society undisturbed, it is confusing to the moral sense of the community. The facts are men ought to be treated alike. "The way of the transgressor is hard." If it isn't it ought to be. Boston has set a good example in calling down "leading business men" who are unworthy citizens.

An Honor to the County.

Chris Schavland has made an excellent official as clerk of the district court—in fact he has made the best record of any clerk heretofore holding the position. With the attorneys who perhaps come in contact with the clerk more than any other class of people, the sentiment, regardless of party, is that they would not like to have a change. Mr. Schavland is a thorough conscientious official and an honor to the county official list. Even the opposition press has good words for him as is evidenced by the following taken from the Times-Tribune of January 1, 1899:

"Chris Schavland, clerk of the district court of Madison county, was born August 27, 1866, near the city of Stavanger, Norway. After having received a common school education he entered a Latin school at Stavanger in 1880, and having taken a combined commercial and classical course graduated in 1883, after which he continued his classic study at said school for one year. He came direct from Norway to Newman Grove, Madison county, Nebraska, in the spring of 1888, within ten days after his arrival securing a position as clerk in the general store of Geo. B. Hoyland at that place. In the fall of 1887 he was offered and accepted a position with the then newly organized Newman Grove State Bank, first as bookkeeper, afterwards as assistant cashier and later as cashier, which position he held until the spring of 1894, when he resigned and accepted a position with the Citizens State Bank of said place.

"In the same year he went into the farm, loan and insurance business and continued in said business in the year 1895. In 1888 he was one of the organizers of the Newman Grove Improvement Society, a building and loan association, and was secretary of said society from the time of the organization until elected to his present office. In 1893 he was the republican nominee for county treasurer of Madison county, but failed to be elected. In 1895 he was elected to the office of clerk of the district court of said county, and is now serving his first term in that office."

The Omaha Bee very frankly acknowledges the mistake it made when during previous campaigns it lauded Silas A. Holcomb as the man who would purge Nebraska of jobbery in the state house and who would stand for good government under any and all circumstances. The Bee admits that after a fair trial Silas has been found wanting in every one of those virtues which he was supposed to possess to an eminent degree. Says the Bee: "During the four years of his career as governor he has had ample opportunity to prove what mettle he is made of and he has proved a lamentable failure in every respect. He has exhibited a lack of moral stamina at every stage and surrendered himself to a coterie of disreputable politicians formerly disowned and discarded by the old parties. Instead of exercising his prerogatives faithfully, fearlessly and impartially, he has truckled to corporate monopoly and made reform a by-word and reproach."

The Bee is now trying to undo the wrong it did in supporting Holcomb in previous campaigns, and in acknowledging that it was wrong before it shows itself more candid than most of the politicians and papers are, especially during a campaign.

The popocratic sheets are trying to make it appear that the president has no settled policy as to what the course of the government should be in the Philippines. The following quotation from an address made by the president at Cleveland does not indicate that there is any equivocation on this question in the mind of the executive: "The problems are grave, the responsibilities are great. Nobody feels them more than I do. And yet, my countrymen, our duty is plain, straightforward, unmistakable, to stand by national honor and preserve our territory. Our soldiers carrying our flag in Luzon will be supported by the people of the United States, and hostilities will stop in that distant island of the sea when the men who assaulted our flag and our soldiers shall lay down their arms. Peace will come, and I trust and believe come shortly, and we will be able to give those people in the Philippines a government of liberty and law—a government which will encourage their best aspirations and their noblest aims—a government under the undisputed sovereignty of the United States."

S. L. Gardner is a campaigner of known reputation and he is proving himself entitled to a record in that line this fall. He is not only vigorous in the work but clean, and is making friends wherever he goes. People are surprised at his work and he is causing consternation in the ranks of the enemy. While he has nothing but good words for his opponent, he is winning many for himself. His energy as a campaigner is an indication of what he can accomplish if elected to the office to which he aspires and there is no question but that he will perform all its functions in a most satisfactory manner. His opponents concede that he is a strong man and that he is setting them a swift pace.

For the benefit of the Times-Tribune and others who have been criticizing the career of County Clerk Heilman, we will say that besides his sons and daughters, brothers and sisters, nieces, nephews,

consins and aunts, he had others to assist him in performing the work of the county clerk's office. For all this the work will bear the closest inspection, while his annual settlement with the county board showed a nice little excess of \$414.10 (the greatest ever known in this county), and in no case did he ever charge anyone more than the legal fee. This kind of a record is pretty tough on the tax payers though, is it not?

Ex-Governor Altgeld, who it is said resigned his place on the ways and means committee that he might devote his whole time to the promotion of Bryan's presidential candidacy, is about to invade this state to give the candidate a boost. He is advertised to speak at Wayne on Friday evening of this week. This country remembers Mr. Altgeld as governor of Illinois refusing to protect life and property in Chicago when it was at the mercy of a mob. He is an ardent demagogue, and because of the fact that he is a sort of a political curiosity he will doubtless draw a big crowd at Wayne.

Henry Watterson is a democrat, but he is more than that. He is first of all a liberty loving American. He has no patience with the cry of imperialism, and warns his party leaders of the sure result of their anti-expansion cry in these words: "No party in this country has ever yet thrown itself across the highway of the country's progress and arrayed itself against the soldiers in the field, without marching to sure defeat. The bugaboo of imperialism will frighten no one. The mankind of the nation has its face set toward the future and keeps step to the music of progress."

The ratio between labor and silver is also gradually widening and the fusionists have but little hope to strengthen their cause by comparisons of this nature. What will really become of their campaign material by next year no one can tell. If their friend, Aggy, should suddenly discover that Uncle Samuel is as harmless as a lamb, when his gentleness is not disputed, they would indeed be in a bad way and no one could sincerely blame them if they should resurrect the old free trade corpse and inject new life into it.

Young Cornelius Vanderbilt has received a great many friendly notices during the past few weeks because rather than not marry the girl that he loved, he put up with receiving only \$10,000,000 from his father's estate. And yet we've known young men equally persistent in wedding the girl of their choice who didn't get ten million dollars.

The fact that everything has an appearance of republican victory in Nebraska this year should not cause the party workers to throw aside their harness and take it easy. Keep the ball rolling and make the majority a large one, so that there will be no question as to the sentiment in the state.

Admiral Dewey has survived the first course of his enthusiastic welcome, been formally relieved from his official duties by the president, and now he will settle down in the home which an admiring people have provided for him in Washington, where he will take a well earned rest.

All this talk about the democratic party handling the trust question is utterly irrelevant and sheer waste of time. The trust problem will be settled long before the democratic party gets near enough to any practical success to handle anything.

A conservative estimate places the amount spent by the people of the United States in attending the theatre at not less than \$70,000,000 annually. When Norfolk's new opera house is completed these figures can be revised somewhat.

Upon the announcement that Pittsburg is building 300 steel gondolas for Egypt, an exchange asks: "What is the world coming to?" It is very evident that it is coming more and more to the United States for almost anything it wants.

Mr. Bryan's attempt to make it appear that he was defeated in Kentucky in 1896 by being counted out, leads the Minneapolis Journal to inquire if he is really desirous of becoming the great American humorist.

The United States is not buying off insurrections. There is only one way for the Filipinos to have peace. That is by unconditional surrender. It's the old way Grant had, and it still goes.

With bank failures so rare that they are almost unknown, with victories for their favorite Aguinaldo as scarce as hen's teeth, these are indeed dull days for the democrats.

If anti-trust laws would rid the country of trusts, there would be few of them left by this time. Thirty states have already passed rigid laws of this kind.

Broom corn is now \$100 a ton. Nevertheless the republican party is going to sweep the state this year.

Gen. Lawton may succeed Gen. Miles when he retires.

Practical Result of the Yacht Races.

The international yacht races off Sandy Hook have demonstrated one thing which is even more important than the possession of the America's cup, and that is the practicability of the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy. The experiments were conducted under the direction of the inventor himself, Signor Marconi coming to this country expressly for the purpose of testing his system in reporting the yacht races. The results must have realized his highest expectations, as they conclusively proved that the system was practical at least for short distances.

With unerring accuracy the Marconi instruments ticked off in the Morse alphabet every change in the movements and sails of the contesting yachts. Every breeze was described and every favoring wind that filled a sail of the Columbia or the Shamrock was flashed in wireless words to the shore from Signor Marconi's boat and thence to New York city.

Wherever the Marconi bulletins were posted in New York the public was less than 75 seconds behind the yachts, and in some instances less than 30 seconds. In no public event of this character in this country has the public been enabled to follow so closely the happenings and movements of the participants.

The system is by no means as intricate and mysterious as people have been wont to regard it. There is no signaling in wireless telegraphy, no flashing of lights from point to point, as many have supposed. It is the simplest kind of Morse telegraphy, except that the message is carried on a vertical wire to such a point in midair as is necessary to deliver a message which will produce without fail sound waves that will not meet with interruption between points of sending and receiving. These sound waves when transmitted to the upper ether are taken up by a receiver that is tuned to the same point of synchronism as the machine which sends the message and are recorded by a Morse ticker.

The demonstration of the utility of wireless telegraphy in reporting the yacht races is a distinct triumph for science, the results of which are likely to be far-reaching in the industrial and commercial world. So successful were the experiments that government officials who witnessed them are already advocating the utilization of the system in the operations of the United States army and navy.

The republican prosperity is not sectional in its blessings. The Greenville, Miss., Times, a local democratic paper, gives this pen picture of existing conditions there, which can find its counterpart in ten thousand other towns. It says: "Greenville has never been so full of life, energy, hope and business activity as now. Its streets are crowded with buyers and sellers, its stores are handsomely stocked with new goods, important public improvements are in progress, and private buildings and dwellings are going up on every hand." That is surely a bright picture, too bright for the demo-populist combination to profit by.

In the year 1898 this country exported more than \$100,000,000 worth of metal working and electrical machinery. It would be a very difficult and up hill job to convince the men who built those machines, the coal diggers who furnished the coal to run them, the merchants who supplied the groceries for this army of employees, the farmers who raised the products that they eat, that they had no interest in foreign markets. Any party which has the audacity and obtuseness to oppose an extension of our foreign markets will find that it has run up against a veritable stone wall of public protest, and it will be repudiated at the polls.

There was something of grim humor in the offer of a young lion, the emblem of British sovereignty, by Cecil Rhodes to the delegation of Dutchmen from the Transvaal who recently visited Cape Town. The gift was certainly not in good taste and was spurned by the Boers. The latter, however, would have had the best end of the jest had they accepted the symbolic beast, taken it home and placed it in a cage in the public square of Pretoria that the Boer youth might have as an object lesson a "caged lion."

Henry Watterson advocates three things in regard to the Philippine question: First, fight the war in the Philippines to a finish; second, establish order in the archipelago; third, create such a government there as seems best to us. That is Mr. Watterson's program and it is at the same time just what Mr. McKinley is doing. Henry had better quit democracy altogether and come over where he can be appreciated.

The Memphis Commercial-Appeal is a democratic paper. This sentiment, taken from its columns, will receive wide endorsement from the voters of the country: "The succession of Medicine men, with their herbs and nostrums, has made the democratic party, which they have controlled for the past few years, the despair of the patriot and the hope of the charlatan and empiricist."

If Mr. Bryan had as much judgment as he has lung power he'd be all right for the presidency. But he hasn't.

MR. EPIZOOT WILKINS

He Returns Home to Face Domestic Insurrection and to Perform a Most Pleasant Duty, and Then Visits Mr. Cleveland.

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APPLEJACK FARM, WICH 12 NEXT TO GROVER CLEVELAND'S, IN THE STATE OF NEW JERSEY.

To the Editor:

I have arrived back to the old farm for a brief visit to my family, in order to get better acquainted with em, and to resume diplomatic relations with my wife, Maria, whose insurgent attitude has troubled me while I was in Washington. I have been in various schemes intended to unite all kinds of Democrats into one great organization whose motto will be, "We must get there." I was willing, for my part, to patch up sum kind uv a truce with her until the inflammation uv her temper subsided, but I had to call in sum uv mi naburs before she would consent to arbitrate. Our differences uv opinion uv wuz mostly over the labor question. She accused me uv shirk- ing in the responsibility uv sawin wood, and uv evadin the duties that pertain to the household. Ez the result uv our negotiations I wuz obliged to contribute sum uv mi revenew for the maintenance uv the family, and to sine a treaty uv peace bindin me to observe the laws uv Noo Jersey relative to abscondin husbands whose wives won't support em in idleness no longer.

My homelishness wuz hard to bear, but I had to submit to it fer the good uv the Democratic party and the purification uv the domestic circle. It is not mi purpus, however, to enlarge upon mi household abasement. I had another and most unpleasant duty to perform which called me back from mi pleasant surroundings in the Bureau of Information in Washington. It wuz to impart the distressin nooze to mi discoverer and benefactor, Grover Cleveland, that he wuz a dead man, politically speakin. After the Bryan outbreak at the Tammany dinner in New York, on the Fourth of July, and the flop over of Mr. Dick Croker to Bryan when he arrived home from his visit to the old country, it wuz painfully evident that sum uv our dead men wuz he to be buried. Sum uv us got together at the Bureau uv Information and held a post mortem examination upon the presidential chances uv the several candidates, and we all concluded that uv the big hatch hoo had mi more or less "meinsum" bi sumbuddy. Mr. Cleveland wuz dead under all the rest uv em put together. It wuz also decided that it wuz mi duty to brake the nooze to him ez gently ez I could. When I went over to his house, I found a big shingle nailed to the front door, and on it wuz chalked in big letters, "Gone to Buzzard's Bay, fishin."

The importance uv mi misshun, however, demanded that I should see Mr. Cleveland, at sunset, and I floo to his home at Gray Gables. I wuz received ez well ez any Noo Jersey Democrat had a right to expect to be, and we sampled sum uv the ex-President's applejack, which hit us both in the rite spot. There is nothin like pure applejack to brace up on wun yu hev had nooze weighin onto yure mind and yu want to unload it on sumbuddy hoo don't want to hear it.

After waitin long enuff fer the flood to produce sum symptoms uv hilarity, I took kurrige and broached the subjek which I hev cum from Washington to git rid uv.

"I hev bring yu bad nooze, Mr. President," sed I.

"What iz it, nabur Epizoot?" sed he.

"I hev bin instructed to notify yu that yu air a dead man," sed I, hesitatingly, fer I expected to see him flintu a passhun that wud sho itself in big words and a good menny uv em.

"Don't meinsun it," sed he quite calmly fer him. "I hev bin ded so menny times that one more death and burial won't bother me. I want yu and all other Democrats to onstantly remember that I am still in the field ez a free trade and general calamity candidate, that calamity iz bound to arrive sooner or later, and wen it dux I am the logical candidate uv everything that savors uv discontent and lookin backward."

"There don't seem to be much calamity on hand just at present," sed I. "At least I don't see it."

"Precisely," sed he. "A Noo Jersey Democrat is generally short sighted, but calamity will cum all in a heap sumtime wen we ain't lookin fer it, and wen it dux the Democratic party, hooze stood hold iz in predictin it and helpin it along, will hev no other candidate ez available ez I am."

Wen I fust arrived I hed made up mi mind to keep on insistin that he wuz ded, but wen I found out that he hed not felt the slightest symptoms uv political dissolushun, and that nothin could make him believe that prosperity wuzn't calamity in disguise, I concluded to change mi tactics, and leave him in the belief that he wuz still alive and well, and the popular leader uv a grate political party.

"How du yu account fer Tammany's break to Bryan?" sed I.

"Tammany iz alwaze hoistin a signal uv distress wen there ain't nothin to be scared uv," sed he. "It iz alwaze in the field to grab everything in site, and it wants to be on good terms with enny candidate hoo hev the slightest chance uv winnin. Just now it thinks Mr. Bryan hev a chance, and it will tickle his vanity, which is ded easy. The trick to tickle mine wen the wuz obliged to. Mr. Bryan is killin hisself with his mouth uv tryin to fite all the battles uv his friends in the different states. If the Democrats git licked in all the states he iz stumpin in, like Ohio, Kentucky and the rest uv em, which the air likely to do, he will be fired overboard bi the next nashunal Democratic convenshun."

"But suppose the Democrats shoed happen to win in sum uv the important states where Mr. Bryan iz talkin?" sed I.

"That can't du it," sed he. "We won't let em. Du yu notice how our few and select dogbuds air arousin and enthousin themselves?"

"There ain't enuff uv em to du very much enthousin," sed I.

"There iz enuff uv em to thro the election into the hands uv McKinley. See what we did in Noo Jersey in 1896, and we kin du it agin next year if I ain't treated with proper konsiderashun," and Mr. Cleveland's eyes snapped feroshly. Jest think uv a ded man making threats and talkin like that!

Epizoot Wilkins